## **Heaven Ain't Hard 2 Find**

## 2Pac

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Heaven ain't hard to find
(All you gotta do is look)Simply because you nervous, let me start off with my conversation
Hoping my information, elevates the hesitation

I can see it clearly now
Catch you smiling through your frown
I'm askin' Baby Boo are you down?

Although I know you've heard about my reputation Across the nation, "Mr. I get around"

My temptation got me dripping wet, perspiration

I'm activated by the moves your making

Baby why you faking, strip naked get the love making See its all in your mind, so every time I sip a glass of wine

I fantasize till that ass is mine

Never gettin' but wanting, never touching but wishing

A straight thug on a mission until I get what I'm missing

Stop with the beeper, baby listen,

I know you're grown, but pay attention

Let me hypnotize with my tounge kissen'

This is a message to bomb bodies and all dimesTurn around one more time

Heaven ain't hard to find(Heaven)

Heaven ain't hard to find

(Heaven ain't hard to find) Heaven ain't hard to find

In fact you can have it just have faith

Just like a little kid, still believing in magic

It takes a lot of sacrifice

With all the lonely nights on tour

I need somebody I can trust in my life

Let me apply the brakes

Baby you're moving to fast

My conversations are getting deeper, but first let me ask

Are you afraid of a thug?

And have you ever made love

With candles and bubbles sipping in your tub

Touch me and let me activate your blood pressure

This thug passion

Help the average man love better

Picture me naked and glistening beneath the moonlight mist

Take a shot of that Alize

Come give me a kiss

And maybe we can be better friends

Perhaps we'll be closer

I'll be the thug in your life

Baby and you'll be my soulja

And I know it takes some time

And you got a lot of questions on your mind

But relax, in due time

Heaven ain't hard to find(Heaven)

Heaven ain't hard to find

(Heaven ain't hard to find) You think we all dogs, that's why you cautious when I approached you Been talking since you arrived, but not a word is spoken

Through my eye contact, I wink and you respond back

Look at me

What's all that? Huh

It's like the closer you get, baby the quicker I'm speaking

I got a flight out Chicago, lets kick it this weekend

I'm sipping Hennessy and coke

Tho' addicted to weed smoke

I'm fiendin' for your body even mo'

Oh god help me identify me truest thoughts

Your hidden motives full of passion who would of thought

Come hollar at me baby, love me for my thug nature

Far from a player hater, label me a money maker

Straight heart breaker

Baby we can be friends

I can soup you in my Benz

We'll ride, I'll let you floss it for your friends

Once we begin

Until the end, it gets better with time

I'm makin' love to your mind baby

Heaven ain't hard to find (Heaven, heaven ain't hard to find

Heaven ain't hard to find (no, no)

Heaven ain't hard to find

(Heaven, heaven, heaven, heaven)

(Heaven ain't hard to find)

(Heaven, heaven, heaven)

(Ain't hard to find)

(Ain't hard to find)

(Ain't hard to find)

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